

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887.

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LING DYING.

Mortally Wounded by a Fulminating Cap in His Cell.

Horrible Scene in the Cook County Jail.

He Placed the Cap in His Mouth and Lighted It with a Candle.

No One Knows How the Anarchist Got the Material Wherefrom He was Enabled to Cheat the Gallows—His Head was Nearly Blown from His Body and Death Must Result Soon—Terrible Spectacle Which Met the Eyes of the Prison Officials—Chicago in a Blaze of Excitement—Belief that Ling's Act Has Settled the Fate of His Companions.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, NOV. 10.—A. M.—Louis Ling, the Anarchist, has nearly blown his head off in



LOUIS LING.

his cell with a fulminating cap. The jail officers will not permit any one to enter the jail, and are very reticent about the matter.

How Ling secured the cap found in his cell is a mystery, as his cell and clothing were again thoroughly searched yesterday and to all appearances the guards that sit in front of his cell have watched him every minute. Ling has always been regarded as the most desperate Anarchist of the lot. It was he who manufactured the bombs for the Haymarket riot and in whose cell the bombs were found last Sunday.

PUT DYNAMITE IN HIS MOUTH.

At a quarter to 9 precisely, Ling placed in his mouth one of the powerful caps used in exploding dynamite, bent over and lighted a candle and then fired it.

The explosion tore away both lips and the tongue, lacerated the face horribly, blew away nearly all the teeth on the left side and fractured the lower maxillary. He fell to the floor with a stifled cry and lay there in a convulsion of agony, the blood pouring from the ghastly wounds.



THE JAIL YARD.

When the door was opened by the death-watch and the jailer the man presented a spectacle never to be forgotten. There was little smoke from the explosion and the report was like that of a 22-calibre pistol somewhat muffled. Ling was hurriedly raised and placed upon his cot, and at first was supposed to be dead. The blood pouring back into the throat was strangling him.

THE WOUND PROUNOUNCED MORTAL.

He was turned up on his side, his eyes protruded and the sight seemed to have been destroyed. With his hands he made feeble attempts to beat away the assistants, and with a gurgling half cry, half moan, he seemed to be struggling to speak.

The physician, who was hurriedly summoned, pronounced the wound mortal, and at this moment, one hour after the explosion, he is reported to be rapidly sinking.

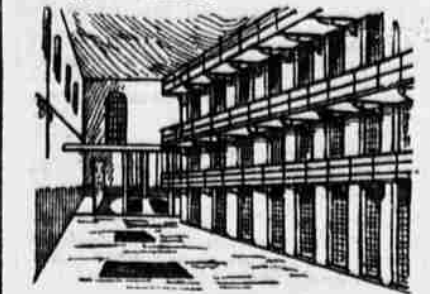
The instrument of death and manner of its use was worthy the man.

EXCITEMENT IN THE STREETS.

The shattering of the candle caused the re-

port that it was a bomb hidden in a candle. If it had been a bomb it would have blown the jail to pieces.

There is great excitement all over town and all kinds of rumors as to what the effect of Ling's act will be.



NORTHEAST CORRIDOR IN THE JAIL.

The general impression seems to be it will only insure the hanging of the rest of the Anarchists.

GOVERNOR WILL DECIDE TO-DAY. Gov. Oglesby has just announced by wire that he will give his decision in the petitions for clemency during the afternoon.

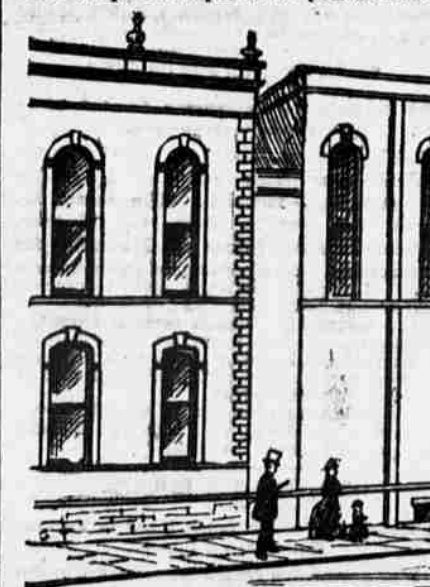
DESCRIPTION OF THE CAPS. The caps used in exploding dynamite are one inch long and made of pressed copper. They contain five grains of pure fulminate of mercury, which more than half fills the cap. The fuse is inserted in this, and when the spark reaches the fulminate the powerful detonation is sufficient to explode the dynamite surrounding it.

I once saw the whole hand blown off a miner who was incautiously twisting a fuse into one of these caps. The copper tube is invariably scattered by the explosion and the fragments, as sharp as a knife, add materially to its deadly powers.

HOW DID HE GET THE CAPS?

This sets at rest the question that Ling was furnished with the materials of his peculiar warfare. He and his associates, it will be remembered, have stoutly asserted that the bombs found in his cell were placed there by police, and now it will be seen that the materials had been conveyed to him by some one who knew the deadly power of these caps. They are no larger than the 22-calibre cartridges, and could as easily be concealed in a part of his clothing without attracting notice even if he were searched. The cap which did this work could have been passed to him a dozen ways. Eds Miller, his sweetheart, might easily have concealed it in her mouth and passed it to him in a kiss.

Women passed capsules of poison in two



THE JAIL AND PART OF THE COUNTY BUILDING.

sensational instances of suicide of criminals in France.

It may have come in a candle, in a cigar or concealed in any apparently harmless trifle. It was small, but sufficient for a desperate man's purpose.

NO SIGN OF HIS INTENTIONS.

Ling gave no signs of his design this morning. His "Wie Getz" was as cheerful as usual. When he awoke and saluted his death watch, once looking out of his cell, he laughed. There was nothing in any occurrence to laugh at and something in his thoughts seemed to amuse him. Several times he peeped up and down in his usual nervous fashion. Then he became quiet and attracted no notice until the explosion.

EXCITEMENT AT THE JAIL.

Intense excitement reigned in the jail. It was at first thought that Ling had shot his death watch; then it was supposed he had fired a pistol through the bars at some one. A hundred voices were clamoring at once. Fielden, Parsons, Engel and Schwab pressed their faces against the grating to see Spies covered in the uttermost end of his cell. Fischer yelled in terror. The pistol theory still obtained for some minutes after Ling's cell had been opened. But no weapon was found. The candle, with its end shattered and bloody, was found near him, and this led to the supposition that Ling had used a bomb concealed in a candle. It was not until the physician had found a fragment of the copper in the mass of raw and quivering flesh which was once the handsome face of the bomb-maker that the truth was discovered.

SPIES IS HAPPY.

When Spies learned that his mortal enemy of late had hoisted himself on a petard he illy concealed his gratification. There has been no love lost between these two since the Supreme Court's decision. Spies stood in deadly fear of Ling, and Ling seemed resolutely determined that Spies's neck should not escape the gallows by any show of contrition or wild appeal for clemency. "Hang or go free" was Ling's motto, and he meant to see that Spies's fate should not be gentler than his own. It was thought by those conversant with the affair that upon the slightest show appearing of clemency for Spies the bomb-

maker's accomplice would make a detailed confession and show exactly the relations between the wild-eyed orator of the Arbeiter-Zeitung, and the hurling of the bomb at the Haymarket. The tongue torn from its root will never tell the story now. The hand is unnerved and quivering with agony that could have written it, and Spies is safe from that danger.

WILD EXCITEMENT IN THE CITY.

The news that Ling has killed himself shot through the city with electric rapidity, and fanned the growing excitement into flame.

Nothing but the Anarchists was talked of last night and to-day. The theme has crowded out every other topic.

What effect will this bloody episode have upon the Governor?

Will it delay the hanging of the others?

Will it breed trouble or allay it?

Will it excite the sympathizers of the Anarchists to an armed effort to release the condemned?

All these questions are flashed from lip to lip. The city is rife with rumors. Many are absurd, but find eager listeners and credulous disciples.

DOES THIS MEAN RESISTANCE?

The report that the Central Labor Union is to turn 16,000 men upon the streets to-morrow has caused intense excitement.

Frightened men assert that this means armed resistance to the law, and by organized bodies, and the rumors are that the Governor has been requested by the authorities to concentrate the State troops here as rapidly as possible has heightened the alarm.

These reports are of course in the main, groundless. But they serve to indicate the growing tension.

Imaginary bombs are being found all over the city and every stray fragment of gas pipe is the foundation for a new report.

HOW NINA RECEIVED THE NEWS.

A representative of THE EVENING WORLD met Miss Van Zandt at the door and told her what Ling had done. She staggered back a step, pressed her hand to her heart and gasped, "What?"

Upon being assured that it was indeed true, she exclaimed with great agitation:

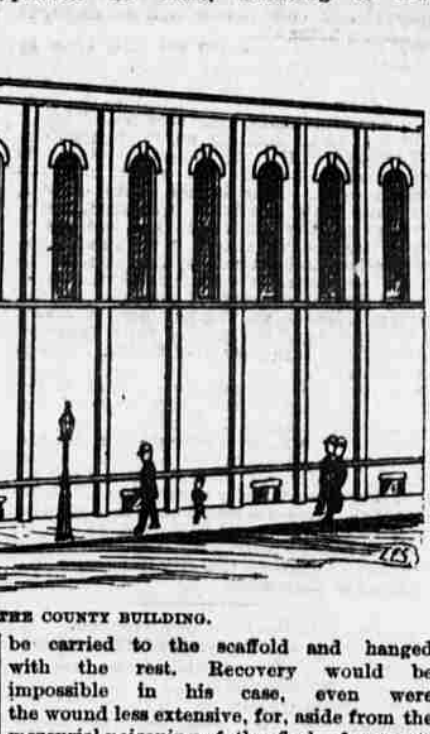
"My God, has it come to this!"

LING CAN NOT RECOVER.

At 2 o'clock Ling was still alive, but can not recover. He is partly conscious, and suffering horribly. Nothing can be done more than to prolong life a few hours, although his nerve and strong vitality may enable him to live several days.

WHAT WILL BE DONE WITH HIM?

A serious question as to what will be done with him to-morrow has arisen. Unless relieved he must, according to law,



THE JAIL AND PART OF THE COUNTY BUILDING.

be carried to the scaffold and hanged with the rest. Recovery would be impossible in his case, even were the wound less extensive, for, aside from the mercurial poisoning of the flesh, fragments of the corroded copper have been driven in beyond probing, and the ensuing inflammation will cause death. He will probably die of shock to-day.

WILL BE HANGED IF ALIVE.

Sheriff Matson says the wounded man will be hanged to-morrow, if alive then, unless the Governor shall reprieve him.

The ease with which Ling got or retained the dynamite cap, in spite of all precautions, has shown danger to many people who have not seen it before. They say now that if Ling could secrete that weapon so it could not be found, it would be easy to hide dynamite and explode it, too, in big buildings in Chicago.

LAWYERS AND ANARCHISTS.

Mr. V. V. Hunt, the attorney for Ling, who has been trying to have the Anarchist declared insane, was at Judge Baker's house this morning at 8 o'clock and asked the Judge to hear the petition and grant a writ for an inquiry into Ling's sanity.

The Judge told Mr. Hunt that the petition must not be presented to him but to the court, and that his court had adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning. Thereupon Mr. Hunt departed, saying that he would appear in court.

The application for a writ of habeas corpus, signed by Spies, Fielden and Schwab late yesterday, was presented to Judge Baker at his house this morning. The application will be argued in his court later.

It is understood that two applications for writ of habeas corpus will be made this morning in the case of the other Anarchists, but the judges before whom action will be taken are unknown.

CHICAGO EQUAL TO THE ORDEAL.

Underneath all the chatter of the chicken-hearted is rising the spirit of determination that any Anarchist attempt to disturb the city's peace shall be visited heavily upon the offender. There is a spirit of war in the air, and at the word Chicago will have tens of

thousands of resolute defenders rallying to the preservation of her interests.

If trouble is to come it will not be on one side.

The workmen are wild with indignation that Anarchists should assume that their interests are identical. If there is a riot or an assault, the workmen will be among the first to meet it and punish its leaders.

The feeling is now running high and lampoons will bear multitudes fruit if the threats of the "Keds" take the shape of action. There will assuredly be no nonsense, no mild arrests or ineffective clubbings when the main shock is at hand.

As for demoralization, there is nothing of the kind. Anger is the chief emotion excited by the danger, and these strong men of the West will snuff the battle from afar if danger means more than bombast and threats.

Every precaution is being taken to insure against an outbreak, and it is not at all probable that there will be any collision to-morrow.

What may come after the execution is a different matter.

To me the outlook is that if the "Reds" contemplate any violence their minds will be changed when they view the grim muzzles of guns with capable men behind them—men who are not to be surprised or struck without striking back. There is considerable snarling, but the wolves will bite at exceedingly long range.

BOMBS ALL OVER THE CITY.

A Number of Infernal Machines Found on the West Side—George Francis Train.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, NOV. 10.—Bombs and infernal machines or things that are alleged to be bombs and infernal machines continue to be picked up all over the city. In many cases they are "dummies" scattered about by weak-minded persons who have a curious hallucination that there is something funny about scaring a lot of timid people into hysterics. Some of the articles seem to be real bombs, though why they should be put where they are found no one knows. This morning a physician living out on the west side found on his front porch a round box about three inches long and one and one-half inches in diameter. It was inclosed in a thick covering of brown paper, on which was written: "Don't let any one see you open this. Two lives are worth more than one. Beware, beware. The city calls upon you for help. Be careful upon which end you open this."

The box was taken to the Desplaines street station and found to contain a quantity of saturated gun cotton. The next development was the finding of a bomb on the back porch of another residence on the west side by a letter carrier. It was a piece of steam pipe about seven inches long, and to one end of which was attached a fuse. It was taken to the Desplaines street station, and a plumber was sent for to open it. The pipe contained pieces of iron, nails, etc., and enough dynamite to have blown the house to pieces. So great is the terror of bombs that anything in the shape of pipe that is found anywhere is straightway pronounced an Anarchist bomb, but in these cases there appears to have been an actual attempt to kill somebody, though no one knew that the persons threatened were particularly obnoxious to the "Reds." Sensational dispatches about Anarchists leaving various cities for Chicago to make trouble the day of the execution come in every day. One from Newcastle, Pa., says that the Mayor of that town received a telegram to-day advising him to look out for an Anarchist who had left Pittsburgh for here, en route to Chicago. The man was seen at Lake Erie Junction, but did not stop. He is tall and thin, has red hair, is slightly bald, and wears glasses. He gives his name as Keller and is from New York. He was in charge of forty men, who were on the train, each with a rifle.

Keller says 5,000 strange Anarchists will be in Chicago Thursday and will prevent the execution. His story bears the appearance of truth, as the men all had Chicago tickets from New York. The men refused to talk. Several foreigners working here joined them at the junction with Chicago tickets. The police arrangements for Friday are so thorough that if any Anarchists really do come from abroad with the idea of making trouble they will find this climate very unhealthy for them.

Citizen George Francis Train called at the World bureau to-day to bid good by and announced his early reappearance in New York. He had with him his manager, his brass-banded messenger boy and a young man named Adam Cottam.

Cottam was a prisoner in the jail last week. He was a coachman, and was arrested for running over a little child. Train said he had been in jail eighteen months without trial. He was discharged Monday. Train exhibited him as a witness to prove that the bombs were put in Ling's cell by the police. Cottam was employed in cleaning the cell. He says that Thursday he cleaned and whitewashed the cells of all the Anarchists. Every thing in Ling's cell was taken out then and carefully examined. There was no sign of a bomb. Saturday afternoon he cleaned all the cells again and examined their contents, and he is willing to swear there was no bomb there, nor any such box as the officers say Ling's bombs were found in. Train made Cottam stand up and deliver this statement like a schoolboy speaking a piece.

Train said: "I am going back to New York at 5 o'clock this afternoon. I leave Chicago forever. I am going back to my bench in Madison Square and I never will speak another word to an adult as long as I live. I broke silence to save these men and I have saved them. You need not fear, they will not be hanged. There is no doubt about this. But I want to get away from this sky here. It is a bad sky, an earthquake sky. You know I foretold the big fire. I tell you now that that is a bad

sky, and it behooves every man that values his life to get out from under it. The papers say I am a crank, but you will see. I tell you those men will never hang, and I am the cause of it. Tell THE EVENING WORLD that I will be back on my bench in Madison square Friday."

The News in New York.

Herr Most was found in his little sanctum in William street, editing *Der Freiheit*, the journal of the Anarchists. He said: "I think he was right if it is a fact that he has committed suicide, but I cannot draw any conclusions from his death until I hear all the particulars."

The Socialist organizations of New York have received a permit from Superintendent Murray to parade the streets of this city ten thousand strong, as a protest against the execution of the Anarchists condemned to be hanged at Chicago to-morrow.

In view of the proceedings which have occurred in Chicago, Supt. Murray called all the precinct Captains together this morning and ordered them to detail platoons of police to march with the procession and to hold all their reserves in readiness at the station-houses in case of trouble. There is an impression at Police Headquarters that some malicious person may cause a disturbance or riot among the paraders by the throwing of missiles.

"Do I think he was right? Most assuredly," said Editor Schevitch. "At the best there was but little hope for him; for even if his sentence had been commuted he would have been consigned to prison for life, and as the feeling against Ling is bitterer than it is against the others, the treatment which he would have received would have been a thousand times worse than death."

With this suicide of Ling the first of the series of judicial murders is consummated. His blood is on the governing classes of this country, and what has happened to-day, and what will happen to-morrow will mark the turning point in the whole history of the social movement in this country."

A Chicago despatch to the *Leader*, the organ of the Socialists in this city, and showing the light in which the Anarchists regard Ling's desperate act, says: "The bloodhounds who have put forth their best efforts to the effect to kill Ling, might as well have put their eyes on the last page of the *Leader*, which contains a man of terrible determination. In some as yet unknown manner he obtained an ordinary pistol cartridge which he held between his teeth and exploded by means of a candle which he held to the cap of the cartridge as though he were lighting a cigar. The governing classes have succeeded in founding the first of their seven marked victims to the grave, and the prepared officers of the so-called law have at last an opportunity to lap the blood for which they have so long and eagerly snarled."

COAL BLOCKED ON THE TRACKS.

Reading Employees Refuse to Move Cars Loaded by Non-Union Men.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 10.—The new move by the miners out on strike, keeps thousands of tons of coal blocked on the tracks, while dealers in New York and the East are clamoring for fuel to sell. It has been decided by the Executive Board of the Reading Railroad, nearly all of whom are Knights of Labor, that no more cars loaded with coal mined by non-union men shall be handled. This decision was reached in Pottsville yesterday, and was made known by Reading employees who attended the meeting.

Beginning to-day this policy will be rigidly adhered to on the North Penn branch of the Reading, which is the natural line between the Lehigh region and Philadelphia. All the interdicted coal must come over the North Penn, and if any of it is accepted from the Lehigh valley the Reading men will refuse to handle it.

The men have already in at least three instances refused to handle non-union mined coal. There are several cars, it is stated by Reading employees, consigned to this city now side-tracked on Ninth street. A number of cars are also standing on the main line on Pennsylvania avenue, and the men refuse to move them. For several days the carloads of coal from the Buck Mountain collieries have been on a siding at Bridgeport, and the freight hands of the Reading Railroad openly declared that they would not touch the cars because the coal was mined by non-union men, who were paid less than the miners had demanded.

Union Printers Refused Work.

The Strike Committee of Typographical Union No. 6 informed an Evening World reporter this morning that Theodore F. Vinne, contrary to his agreement with that body, had employed a non-union man, and also that union men who had applied to some of the employers for work had been refused because they had been on strike. The committee claims to have proof that John Polhemus kept a black-list in his office, and the committee refused to say whether or no anything will be done about it.

Mayor Gleason's Menusopoly of Offices.

James Gleason, the defeated candidate for Alderman-at-Large on the Labor ticket in Long Island city, was held this morning on a charge of assaulting Detective James McLaughlin. Mayor Gleason, who besides being Mayor, Alderman and President of both the Water and Fire Boards is sometimes Justice of the Peace, conducted the examination. The city employs two Justices of the Peace, who administer justice to one little boy in his morning.

The First District Senatorship.

No official report of the vote for Senator in the First District has yet been made, as all the returns have not been made. It is believed that Simon S. Hawkins, R., is elected over Fagan, D. The returns for the Second District, from Long Island City from every district but one gave Hawkins a majority.

Killed in a Printing Office.

Frank Storain, a fourteen-year-old youth, of 175 Madison street, while working in the printing office at 119 Attorney street, was drawn into the machinery and killed at 9 o'clock this morning.

Telegraphic Briefs.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 10.—Speaker Carlisle, in an interview last night, stated that the result of the elections augurs the renomination and re-election of Cleveland.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 10.—C. C. Creel, cashier of the suspended Fifth National Bank, has been arrested, charged with fraud and forgery. President Henry Overholt, who is supposed to be implicated in the frauds, died yesterday afternoon.

NEWBURGH, Nov. 10.—Ryall Miller was returning from Pine Bush with a load of wood last night when his horse became frightened and ran away. His feet became entangled in the lines and he was dragged three miles over the rough roads. He died this morning.

A Demon in the Head.

Catarrh commences in the head and ends with consumption of the lungs. WOLOUTY'S CATARRH REMEDY brings relief and cure. Of druggists.

MIMIC WARFARE AT NEWPORT.

America's Navy Successfully Rehearses the Blank Cartridge of Fort Adams.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEWPORT, Nov. 10.—The attack upon old Newport is over and the North Atlantic squadron has passed safely over the submarine mines and by the guns of Fort Adams, and judging from the noise made by the broadsides and howitzers, has laid that stronghold low. The vessels of the North Atlantic squadron went outside about 6.30 o'clock this morning. The seven submarine mines through which a channel had to be discovered for the incoming squadron, were laid from a point to the southward of Fort Adams, across to Conanicut Island. Shortly after 8 o'clock the torpedo-boats of the squadron were sent out to discover a passageway through the submarine torpedoes, and having found one, returned and reported to the ships. The way was then clear for the approach, and headed by the Dolphin, the squadron came up towards Fort Adams, all the vessels were in trim, ready for action, with decks cleared and tops filled with Gatling guns. When the Dolphin had got nearly abreast of Fort Adams the guns there were opened upon her, the steady fire being promptly returned with broadsides and fallings. The Ossipee came next with the Richmond and others, and each case the precision and discipline at Fort Adams and on the ships were admirable, and brought forth many commendations. The incoming squadron and the attack were witnessed by thousands of citizens. Castle Hill and the fort ramparts being crowded. The ships are now anchoring near Coddington Cove, preparing for the attack which is to take place to-morrow afternoon. Commander Waide has charge of the attack. Major Smith, of the Fourth Artillery, was in command of the defenses.

WHOLESALE MURDER IN LOUISIANA.

A Woman's Cupidity Makes a Lucretia Borgia of Her.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 10.—A tale of horror comes from Delhi in Franklin Parish. A Mrs. King is accused of killing her husband and two children by his first wife. The poison was administered in food prepared for a banquet given by the family on the last, and ten persons have died who partook a portion of it, while many others have been very ill.

One of those who died was the old negro cook of the family, who made an ante-mortem statement to the effect that Mrs. King assisted in preparing the portion of the food which caused the death and illness of her relations and friends. The woman has been arrested and lynching has been threatened. The cause for this wholesale slaughter is said to be a desire to obtain King's property which would have been inherited by his children of the first marriage.

DR. WILLIAM O'GORMAN DEAD.

The Newark Physician Who Had the Hydrophobia Patients Sent to Paris.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NEWARK, Nov. 10.—Dr. William O'Gorman, one of the best known physicians in New Jersey, died at his residence on Broad street, Newark, this morning. He had been ailing for over a year. He was born in Dublin in 1826, and in 1849 removed to the United States, settling at Oswego. For a time he was surgeon at Fort Ontario.

In 1867 he settled in Newark. On the breaking out of the war he was appointed by Gov. Olden Chief of the Surgical Commission, and sent to Fortress Monroe. For two terms he was County Physician in Essex, and in 1871 was appointed President of the District Medical Society. Of late years St. Michael's Hospital has received his special care, and the Women's Hospital was founded through his efforts. About two years ago he visited M. Pasteur in Paris. It was largely through his instrumentality that the hydrophobia patients were sent to France for treatment.

Funeral of John C. Nigistech.

EX-Assemblyman John C. Nigistech, who committed suicide at his home, First street, was buried to-day. His body remained at the Morgue until yesterday afternoon, when it was taken in charge by his father, Anton Nigistech. The funeral was a large one, many of his old friends and business associates being present. There were representations from Beethoven and Gruen Macnerich, Gotham Bowling Club and the Jacobson Association, a number of veterans of the Eleventh Regiment and employees of Castle Garden, where the deceased was a clerk, were also present.

Matasada's Wife Under Arrest.

Mrs. Ella Matasada, wife of Sorakichi Matasada, the Japanese wreather, was a prisoner at Jefferson Market Police Court to-day. She had lost her bonnet and had a milk handkerchief tied over her head. Policemen at Fifth street and 14th last night he was called into No. 36 West Sixteenth street, to arrest Mrs. Matasada for disorderly conduct. The woman said that she lived across the street from the place where she was arrested. She called to see about some furniture which belonged to her and a general row followed. The policeman ordered the woman to bring the furniture plaintiff into court. The house where the woman was arrested is owned by Mrs. Laura Lawyer.

Turn to Pieces by Machinery.

In Connet & Co.'s Empire Hat Works, in Block street, Yonkers, yesterday, George Swain an assistant of the engineer, somehow managed to get caught in the shafting of the machinery. He was instantly torn to pieces. The engineer noticed that something was wrong about the machinery and stopped his engine. He was horrified when he saw Swain's mangled body lying on the floor. Swain was about thirty-five years old. He came from New York, where he believed to have a family. He had been in Connet & Co.'s employ but a short time. He was considered a careful workman. How he became entangled in the shafting is not known.

His Story Does Not Hang Together.

The report upon circulation last night by Edward G. Muller, an inmate of Salter's Rag House, to the effect that Charles Frederick, a friend of his, of Scranton, Pa., had committed suicide by jumping from the forty-foot Southold last evening, cannot be verified. It was learned to-day that neither Muller nor Frederick had been seen in the places where Muller said that they had spent the day. None of Muller's statements can be corroborated. Swain himself was having a hilarious time of it on Staten Island this morning.

Drove His Horse Into a Crowd.

Charles McGuire was employed by Henry Lotz, proprietor of the Henry House, of Rockville Centre, Long Island, to carry Democratic voters to the polls on election day. When within a dozen yards of a crowd of politicians congregated about the polling place he applied his whip furiously to the horse. It was impossible for all to get out of the way. Edward Matthews, of Hempstead, and Daniel Rhoads, collector, also of Hempstead, were both badly injured.

Wanted a Chinaman and Got Him.